SLATED TO BE A MAJOR MOTION PICTURE FROM ROGUE PICTURES!

DDP

HACK SLASH

SLICE HARD
PRE-SLICED
25¢ SPECIAL

8 82142 00076 2 00901>

25¢

HACK/SLASH

SLICE HARD

PRE-SLICED 25¢ SPECIAL

CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED THE LUNCH LADY... A SLASHER THAT HAPPENS TO BE HER MOTHER! NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER VLAD, HUNTING DOWN, AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER SHE FINDS THEM!

A TIM SEELEY/STEFANO CASELLI PRODUCTION

ART BY TIM SEELEY LETTERS BY BRIAN CROWLEY COLORS BY KATIE DESOUSA

EDITS BY MIKE O'SULLIVAN GRAPHIC DESIGN BY SEAN DOVE

SKETCHES BY TIM SEELEY AND NATE BELLEGARDE

COVER BY RYAN OTTLEY AND RON RILEY

PRODUCED BY DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING

PRESIDENT JOSH BLAYLOCK ASSISTANT PUBLISHER SAM WELLS VP MARKETING SUSAN BISHOP

ART DIRECTOR EVAN SULT SENIOR EDITOR MIKE O'SULLIVAN STAFF ILLUSTRATOR TIM SEELEY

WEBMASTER CRANK! GRAPHIC DESIGNER SEAN DOVE WEBSTORE MANAGER CAITLIN McKAY

STAFF LETTERER BRIAN CROWLEY

HACK/SLASH: TRAILERS, FEBRUARY, 2006. Published by Devil's Due Publishing, Inc. Office of publication 4619 N. Ravenswood Ave. #204, Chicago, IL 60640. HACK/SLASH, all associated characters and their respected likenesses are ™ and © 2006 Tim Seeley and Stefano Caselli, used with permission. The events and characters presented in this book are entirely fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. I mean, look at these guys, do they LOOK like real people??? No portion of this comic book may be used or reproduced by any means (digital or print) without written permission from Devil's Due Publishing, Inc., except for review purposes. KUNOICHI AS SALES 773-321-8478. Printed in Canada.

HACK/SLASH

Greetings and salutations. My name is Trent Haaga and I am a HACK/SLASH-aholic. I'm also a guy who makes sick and twisted films like CITIZEN TOXIE: THE TOXIC AVENGER PART 4, TERROR FIRMER, FEEDING THE MASSES, and my upcoming opus EASTER BUNNY, KILL! KILL!

But enough about me. I'm here to welcome you to the sick, twisted, and wonderful world of Cassie Hack and her partner in crime-stopping (or should I say "crime-destroying?"), the hulking behemoth known only as Vlad.

If you're holding this title in your hands, you're probably thinking, "Hell, man, the last time comics were a quarter I was buying them at the local drug store. Can't pass up this opportunity." And you'd be right. But Devil's Due has obviously learned something from drug dealers in that once you give a customer something as addictive as HACK/SLASH for free (and, let's face it, $.25 IS free nowadays), they'll be back.

I should know. As I said, I'm a HACK/SLASH-aholic.

I've been reading this book since issue one and have been entranced by the adventures of Cassie and Vlad as they take on slasher after slasher. It was the cool concept that initially led me to this book, but it is the continued quality of story and art that has kept the series on my "pull list."

Once this issue melts into your sweet, squishy grey matter, you're going to no doubt be hooked. And you'll have the distinct pleasure of hunting down all of the back issues (a few of which have been conveniently compiled in HACK/SLASH: FIRST CUT available from the good folks at Devil's Due Publishing) and experiencing the adventures of our intrepid slasher hunters for the first time.

I'm jealous.

Cassie Hack is a great female character; sexy without having to have quadruple D cups encased in spiked chrome, tormented by her troubled past (her own mother, a slasher known as The Lunch Lady, is her first victim - who wouldn't be tormented?), and able to take on the toughest supernatural being without the aid of superpowers . . . unless you count Vlad, a superpower in and of himself. And the foes that Cassie and Vlad encounter are refreshing. Their enemies are not stultifyingly gruesome reality-based serial killers, but their cinematic and literary cousins, the "Slasher" - each with their own unique M.O., powers, and weaknesses. HACK/SLASH is a horror book that doesn't have to wade through the viscerally disgusting in order to entertain. It's this unique, fun perspective of Tim, Stefano, and the other artists that make HACK/SLASH a joy to read issue after issue.

Yeah, I know. Blah, blah, blah. You bought the book, why listen to me tell you how great it is? Read on... and find out for yourself.

–Trent Haaga
Los Angeles, CA
www.trenthaaga.com

"THE STRANGE STORY OF CASSIE HACK"

CASSANDRA HACK GREW UP IN A SMALL TOWN IN WESTERN WISCONSIN. HER FATHER LEFT SOON AFTER SHE WAS BORN, AND CASSIE WAS LEFT WITH HER OVERBEARING, ECCENTRIC MOTHER: A COOK AT THE NEARBY HIGH SCHOOL.

CASSIE GREW INTO A BITTER TEENAGER, CONSIDERED A FREAK BY HER CLASSMATES. HER MOTHER WATCHED UNHAPPILY AS HER DAUGHTER WAS CHASTISED AND TORMENTED.

THAT'S WHEN STUDENTS BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR.

THE DISAPPEARENCES CORRESPONDED TO A SUDDEN STRANGE "MYSTERY MEAT" BEING SERVED IN THE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA, AND IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE CLUES POINTED TO...

MRS. HACK... THE SCHOOL LUNCH LADY. HACK HAD BEEN MURDERING STUDENTS SHE FELT HAD TREATED HER DAUGHTER UNFAIRLY, AND SERVING THEM WITH A SIDE OF FRIES AND CHOCOLATE MILK.

WHEN CONFRONTED, HACK PLUNGED HER HEAD INTO A POT OF BOILING GRAVY, LEAVING HER TEENAGE DAUGHTER AN ORPHAN.

CASSANDRA WAS PLACED IN A FOSTER HOME, AND ATTENDED A NEW SCHOOL... BUT NEWS OF HER CONNECTION TO THE NOTORIOUS 'LUNCH LADY' MADE HER EVEN MORE UNPOPULAR THAN BEFORE.
SOON, GIRLS BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR, SIGNALING THE HORRIFIC RETURN...
FEELING RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATHS, CASSIE HUNTED DOWN AND DESTROYED THE LUNCH LADY... HER MOTHER.
...OF THE LUNCH LADY, REBORN AS A VENGEFUL 'SLASHER' FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.
DRIVEN BY GUILT, AND LACKING ANY CONNECTION TO ANYONE OR ANYPLACE, CASSIE TURNED HER BACK ON A "NORMAL" LIFE, AND BECAME A HUNTER OF KILLERS.
IT WAS ON ONE OF THESE HUNTS THAT SHE MET THE MAN KNOWN AS VLAD, A MISSHAPPEN, GENTLE CREATURE THAT SHE MISTOOK FOR A SLASHER. VLAD BECAME CASSIE'S TRAVELING COMPANION, OFFERING HIS FIERCE, MONSTROUS POWER TO HER CAUSE.
TOGETHER THEY HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY 'SLASHERS'... WHEREVER THEY MAY BE, WHATEVER FORM THEY MAY TAKE.

HACK/SLASH

SLICE HARD

PRELUDE

MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA.
UPTOWN.
ANGELA?
JUST WAIT, BABY.
I'M DRAWING YOU A HOT BATH.
JUST SO YOU KNOW, I DON'T USUALLY DO THIS...
...GO HOME WITH A GIRL AFTER I MEET HER AT A CLUB. I'M NO PLAYER.
BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU...
...I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF.
I'M NO PLAYER.
SNORT!
THIS GUY IS GOLDEN. WORTH EVERY PENNY.
HURR.
BAIT, SET, TRAP. I'VE HEARD ENOUGH. THIS IS DEFINITELY OUR SLASHER.
LET'S GO WHUP SOME ASS.

IT'S READY FOR US.
COME GET WET WITH ME.
MMMM...

*ZZZTT*MMMMMM... YEAH... TOUCH ME THERE...
EEWWW. WE SHOULDN'T BE LISTENING TO THIS TOGETHER. I KNOW HOW GUYS ARE.
YOU'RE GONNA GET ALL WORKED UP, AND I'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH FLIRTING AND INNUENDO...
AH, FUCK IT. I CAN'T PICK A LOCK TO SAVE MY ASS.
VLAD?
HERE.
HOLD MY WIENER.
KROOOM!
HUH?
SOMEONE'S HERE! I HAVE TO CLEAN YOU BEFORE THEY STOP US!

HURR... HELLO ANGEL.
THE ACID ANGEL.
I KNEW YOU'D BE HER TYPE.
FSSSSSSSSS
LOOKS PRETTY GOOD FOR A DEAD CHICK.
WHAT WILL WE DO WITH HER?
I DUNNO... TAKE HER OUT BACK AND SHOOT 'ER I GUESS...
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.
WHO ASKED YOU, PLAYA--
--UCK!
FFRRZZAAAAK!
CASSANDRA?!

RAAAAH!
GHYA!
FFRRZZAAAAK!
HE'S DOWN!
HE'D BETTER BE. HE TOOK ENOUGH VOLTS TO LAY OUT A CAMEL.
NICE JOB, BOYS.
BAIT, SET, TRAP.
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
TO BE CONTINUED IN:
HACK/SLASH
SLICE HARD

SKETCHES

skin vest
skin
skin
pants pulled up
Gloves
old timey sock straps
Oni face
zippers on eyes + mouth
Trenchcoat
Boots
GUN

CYNIC
ACID ANGEL
THE WAKING MAN
SORTA "SUMMER GIRL"